NEW YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 25, 1897. -COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

WOMAN TEACHES CYCLING. HER PUPILS WOMEN AND CHILDREN;

E Is Agreed That There Is a Demand for We men instructors, Especially in Read Lessons —Mrs. Axtell's First Pupil Was Her Husband—Now She Has All She Can Do.

Wheelwomen have had a most unsatisfactory week. April has coquetted with them until they began to think that she was as mad as March On Monday she sent a genuine June sun to beam on the riders. So warm was the day that many ventured out in their shirt waists. Toward night the mercury took a drop too much, and by Tuesday morning a December snap was on hand. On Wednesday the cold was still more pinching and it did not let go until Thursday, when it gave way to a dust-laden March bluster. How ever, on Friday, April sobered up and cyclists

commenced to plan their Sunday runs,
If to-day is clear the Easter crowd will seem small compared to that which will turn out awheel. The academies have sent out many graduates this week, and they, with the novice who are afraid to venture out on week days will swell the ranks considerably. Old people predominate among the beginners this spring, and their enthusiasm seems to exceed that of their children and grandchildren. It is not uncommor to see a man well along in the seventies skimming on the Boulevard or Riverside Drive, followed by a woman not much his junior. And these white-haired beginners don't seem old. They give evidence that wheeling keeps the heart young, and everybody knows that a young hear foes more toward keeping away wrinkles that all the massage and other bulwarks against time could possibly do.

When the weather will not permit the merry

wheelwomen to ride they find refuge in chatte They gather in the academies when road riding s impossible and talk wheel from the time th doors open in the morning until they close at night. Along with much foolishness they talk a great deal of sense, and most of them have very practical ideas about wheels, wheelers, and

This week many of them have been interested in an innovation introduced in an academy on the Boulevard, a real woman instructor. She is ot a figure head, but does active service in

the Boulevard, a real woman instructor. She is not a figure head, but does active service in bleycle pedngogics. A lot of wheelwomen were discussing her from afar the other day.

"What's that woman doing around here all the while I" one asked.

"Why, she is the new woman instructor," answered another. "She was specially engaged to give women and children road lessons." Bosh," said a third. "That's throwing money away. The idea of a woman being strong enough to give bleycle lessons. I'd hate to trust myself to her, and I know I would not think of letting one of my children go out on the road for the first time with her."

"That's where you don't know what you are talking about," put in a plump girl in a short divided skirt. "It doesn't take strength, but knack, to teach a person to master the wheel, and knack is what this new woman instructor has. She is Mrs. A. E. Axtell, and the management employed her first, because she is such a fine teacher, and secondly, because there is a distinct demand for a woman instructor. Many men won't allow their wives and daughters to learn to ride because they do not care to have them go on the road with men instructors. Mrs. Axell gives no lessons inside. She thoroughly understands the science of bicycle riding, and her faculty of imparting this knowledge is wonderful. I've seen her teach a woman to ride alone in two lessons." "What honsensel" commented a gum-chewing sister.

"Upon my honor," insisted the plump girl.

sister.
"Upon my honor," insisted the plump girl.
"I'll call her over here and you can ask her for

"I'll call her over here and you can ask her for yourself."

Mrs. Axtell is good to look at. She is tall-straight, and strong looking. Her cheeks are ruddy and her eyes are bright. She has a sweet, gentle manner and the mellowest of voices. If one was guessing as to her occupation the last guess would be that she is a bicycle instructor.

"Do you really and truly give lessons on the road!" asked the gum-chewing sister.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Axtell, "I've been giving bicycle lessons for five years. Of course I only teach women and children and do all my instructing on the road."

"Tell us how you started at it," begged a pretty little girl in an imported suit.

"Well," Mrs. Axtell replied, with some reluctance, "I was almost an invalid, and had been for years. I couldn't walk more than a few blocks, and the least bit of exercise knocked me completely out. Finally my physician prescribed a wheel, and I learned to ride. That was seven years ago. After I'd been riding about three weeks my husband decided to ride, and I attempted to teach him. The man who taught me gave me the pointers. My health began to improve, and so I grew stronger and stronger. I wanted to see other women ride, so I began to teach them. My principal object was to promote wheeling."

improve, and so I grew stronger and stronger. I wanted to see other women ride, so I began to teach them. My principal object was to promote wheeling.

"But a woman isn't strong enough to teach," objected an elderly woman. "I only wish that women could teach. It is the crying need of the hour—women instructors. That's the reason I'm riding a wheel to-day, because there are no women instructors. My granddaughters would ride, and I wouldn't let them go out on the road with men instructors, so I learned to go with them. I'm a pretty thing to be gallivanting about the city on a bicycle at my time of life."

"One is never too old to wheel, madam," said the woman instructor, "and you are altogether mistaken about strength being necessary to the teaching of riding. The thing to know is just how to manage a wheel. Let a very strong, powerful man, who has never before held a person, catch hold of the rear of the saddle to help a beginner, and the beginner will certainly fall. But I, an average-sized woman, can keep any one on a machine by catching hold of the back of the saddle, because I understand how to balance it."

"What is your idea of teaching I'maked a colance it."
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see on a machine by catching bid of the back of the saddle, because I understand how to balance it."

"What is your idea of teaching?" asked a college girl.

"Candidly, Idon't think snough attention is given to beginners by the average instructor," said Mrs. Axiell. "First of all, before a pupil is ever put on a wheel." First of all, before a pupil is ever put on a wheel?

"No, is the almost invariable answer." How many instructors give any such explanation! When a beginner comes to me, I say, 'Have you ever been on a wheel?

"No, 'Is the almost invariable answer." That's good, 'I remark. 'That's just what we want. We want you to come without any idea about wheeling. Then I ask, 'Have you made up your mind to learn to ride? and of course the reply is Yes.

"Hext.I say,' Ino Just as I tell you and you made up your mind to learn to ride? and of course the reply is Yes.

"Hext.I say,' Ino Just as I tell you and you made up your mind to learn to ride? and of course the reply is Yes.

"Hext.I say,' Ino Just as I tell you and you shall become part of the machine from the wheel." And male instruct her so to her position. I believe in sitting up straight. I don't want any monkey backs among my pupils, and first of all I insist that a pupil shall become part of the machine from the walst up—that is, that she must not move her body unless the machine moves. The second slep is to teach a beginner to take as light a hold on the grips as possible. They should be grasped just firmly enough to move the handle bars. The next point is to make her put her toes on the pedal. This is most important, for many instructors are carelesse enough to allow beginners to catch the podals under the middle of the feet, which gives a knee motion instead of an ankle motion, and that will tire any one out. After telling a pupil to press hard on the pedals all the time, so that, she will not here in a she way to the shall be a she will be a she will

Boutillier Brothers, 14th Street.

Great Reductions to Close Stock on account of

Retiring From Business.

We again remind the Public of the great advances in prices of goods which will be made permanent by Manufacturers and Importers the moment the new High Tariff Bill shall have become a law. Our great sale consequently offers a double advantage to the consumer.

\$12.50 Silk Striped Dress Skirts . at \$4.98 | 75c. Scotch Mixed Cheviots . . at \$4.00 Covert Jackets, silk faced, at \$2.98 50c. English Worsteds . . . at \$1.00 Percale Waists . . . at 49c 29c. Illuminated Mohairs . . . at \$1.00 Eiderdown Dressing Sacques at 49c \$1.00 English Covert Cloths . . at \$6.00 Figured China Silk Waists at \$3.79 65c. Basket Armure & Wide Wales, at 15c. Printed Dimity Lawns . . at 71c 75c. Black English Brilliantine . at

35c. New French Organdies . . at 24c 39c. Figured India Silk . . . at 17c 15c. Best Shirting Percale . . at 111c 59c. Brocade Changeable Silk . . at 29c \$1.25 Silkoline Comfortables . . at 89c \$1.25 Black Peau de Soie Reversible at 79c 15c, Men's Silk Club Ties . . . at 71c \$1.25 Ladies' 4-but. Kid Gloves . at 59c 35c. Ladles' Lisle Vests . . . at 23c \$1.00 4-but. French Chamois Gloves at 79c 65c. Mea's Bal. Shirts & Drawers at 44c \$1.98 Ladies' Shoes, extension soles, at \$1.19 35c. Men's Suspenders . . . at 19c \$3.98 Wool-Filled Art Carpets, 3x21, at \$2.85 49c. Summer Corsets, all sizes . at 29c | 15c. Japanese Golden Drapery . . at 91c | \$3.50 Satin Striped Corsets . . at \$1.86 | \$6.00 China Matting, 40-yd. roll . at \$3.98 \$1.00 Boys' Duck Suits, 3 to 10 yrs, at 49c \$2.00 Umbrellas, assorted handles, at \$1.25 20c. Black Lace Insertion . . at 5c 25c, Fine Writing Paper, . . . at 10c 15c. Embroidered Handkerchiefs at 8c 29c. Silk Moire Ribbons . . . at 21c

14th St., between Union Square and 5th Av.

than lying down does. I've never been sick but once since I began to ride, and that was one winter when I left off riding for six months: I've never called in a doctor, and have said good-by to medicines—not au revoir, mind you, but good-

to medicines—not au revoir, mind you, but goodby."

"How is it that you can ride so far without
feeling tired!" asked a stout enthusiast who
gives out after pecalling ten miles.

"Singularly enough," Mrs. Axtell answered,
"I can ride a hundred miles and not feel more
than a bealthy fatigue, but even now a two-mile
walk puts me to bed. Wheeling seems to just
suit me. One reason I experience so little fatigue is because I have a first-rate ankle motion.
Without this one cannot ride a long distance.
You people whe give out after six or seven
miles ride with a knee motion, I'm sure. Correct
that. When your pedal reaches the highest
point drop the heel, and as it goes to the lowest
point raise the heel. That's where you get your
ankle motion. Practise until you have it.
But you'll never acquire a strong ankle motion
until you leave off high boots. Put on golf
stockings and low shoes. It is easential to your
comfort. I shall never forret a century run I
attempted in ordinary walking boots. The
strings cut me almost to death and it was impossible for me to get in really good ankle work.
After going seventy-five miles I could stand it
no longer, so I cut off the tops of my shoes and
went my way rejoicing. Since then I've worn
dark-colored golf stockings and low shoes."

"But they aren't so modest as a high boot,"
suggested some one.

"A calf is a calf for a' that," retorted the

suggested some one.
"A calf is a calf for a' that," retorted the woman instructor with a laugh. "The shape is be allowed Father Hill to have the relic and

"A caif is a calf for a' that," retorted the woman instructor with a laugh. "The shape is as visible through leather as it is through the golf stocking, and the latter certainly looks neater and is more comfortable. I wish all women would ride in divided skirts, golf stockings, and low shoes. Circular skirts look pretty on the wheel, to be sure, but the wind always catches them above the knee. Even the breeze created by the rider does this and the skirts look immodest. Nothing short of a tornado would catch a divided skirt above the knee, and they are far more comfortable."

"Are there many women instructors?" questioned the college sirl.

"No," answered Mrs. Axtell, "and I am sorry to say so. The woman instructor is entirely new in New York city. Of course, women occupying official positions in the academies have been called instructors, but they did not give road lessons. Now, however, there is a distinct demand for women instructors in this way. Many parents do not like to send their young daughters and sons on the road with men instructors, when they would be perfectly willing to intrust them to a woman. I see a great many expert wheelwomen who could be taught to become first-class instructors, and I think they should take it up for the sake of the women and children. Women instructors will never in any way interfere with the business of the men instructors, for we will only teach women and children and then only on the road. It is a very pleasant occupation for a woman and is certainly much better than being shut up in an office or shop all day. But I have an appointment to take a woman pupil out for a road losson," and away Mrs. Axtell rode.

PEEKAMOOSE CLUB TO BE SOLD. Sculptor J. Q. A. Ward Wins His Legal Fight

Sculptor J. Q. A. Ward has won in his legal fight with the other five or six members of the Peekamoose Fishing Club. He wanted to dissolve the club and sell its property, which is near Denning, Ulster county. The other members did not want to sell. The case lingered during three years in the State courts. Then it reached the United States Circuit Court, and, by a decision handed down by Judge Lacombe yesterday, the receiver, whose appointment was secured by Mr. Ward, is authorized to sell the eighty acres of land and the fishing privileges owned by the club. Judge Lacombe's decision denies the motion for an injunction, and vacates the order restraining the sale.

GAVE FAKE X-RAY SHOWS.

Three Bowery Museum Men Fined for Disor

Harry Neilly, proprietor of a museum at 141 Bowery, and Peter Belli and Jeffery Keating. owners of a museum at 265 Bowery, were fined \$5 each in the Essex Market Court yesterday, charged with disorderly conduct. They were arrested Friday night by Acting Captain Titus of the Eldridge street station, who told Magistrate Crane that the prisoners were running fake X-ray exhibitions, and that a number of similar resorts had lately come into existence along the Bowery. He said that he could find no way to reach them except to charge them with disorderly conduct.

A Reprieve for Concy Island Motel Respers. There will be no attempt to enforce the new provisions of the Raines Excise law at Coney Island to-day. Police Inspector Clayton said yesterday that the Police Department has not been officially notified of any change in the law. The hotel keepers have made ample prepara-tions for a big day at the Island, and beer and and wiches will be obtainable at the so-called

Col. Henry W. Michell of the Fourteenth Regersary of the organization of the regiment and It Will Be Kept in the Sanctuary of St. Paul's

On June 30 there will be exposed at St. Paul's Church in Brooklyn one of the rarest religious relies ever brought to this country. It is a piece of bone from the body of St. Paul, the apostle and so far as Father William J. Hill, who brought it to this country, knows, there is no other relic of this saint in the United States, nor has a relic of any saint so conspicuous ever been brought to this country. There are relies in all alters that are consecrated, but they rarely come from such saints as St. Paul.

Father Hill got the relic about three months ago from the Bishop of Narni, a town in the province of Perugia, not far from Rome. Cesar Boccanera, the Hishop of the cathedral of the town, which also contains five convents, consented to part with the relie only after a great deal of persuasion from Father Hill, who wanted it for St. Paul's Church in Brooklyn. The Bishop of Narni did not have it kept in the cathedral, but it was among his own possessions. rave him with it a certificate attesting its genuineness. This is printed in Latin and signed with his name, "Cæsar Boccanera," There is a ninute description in Latin of the casket in

minute description in Latin of the casket in which the relic rests, and at the head of the document is the coat of arms of the diocese of Narni. The attestation of the genuineness of the relic is printed, and only the description of the little casket is written.

This document sets forth, over the Bishop's signature, that the relic is "ex sacris ossibus," and proclaims its worthiness to be placed in a church and exposed for the veneration of the faithful. The section of bone is scarcely larger than a pin head. It came from the relics of St. Paul at St. Paul's Cathedral, outside the walls of Rome, where the saint is supposed to have

than a pin head. It came from the relics of St. Paul at St. Paul's Cathedral, outside the walls of Rome, where the saint is supposed to have suffered martyrdom. Here lies all that remains of the body, except the head, which is in St. Peter's. Various churches in Europe have some such relic of the saint, but Father Hill says that this bone was the first ever brought to the United States.

The relic is contained in a little brass box which is oval in shape and not more than an inch in length. The case is covered with chrystal and the relic is visible. It lies on what appears to be a piece of white paper. The casket is plated with silver. The relic is a grayish bone-colored speck. On the bottom of the casket is a wax seal marked with the arms of the Bishop of Narni and a distinguishing feature was put in the casket as soon as it was taken from the shrine of St. Paul. Over this wax seal fits a small silver-plated cover which hides it from view. On the casket are engraved the words "ex sacris ossibus."

The Bishop's document attesting the genuincess of the relic was made out in 1894, and has been since that time, with the relic, in his possession. Father Hill is delighted at the possession of the relic, which will hereafter be kept in the sanctuary of St. Paul's Church, at the corner of Court and Congress streets.

SUFFOCATED IN HER ROOM.

Firemen and Police Strove Desperately to Rescue Mrs. Word, but Failed.

Mrs. Agnes C. Weed, a widow, met her death in a fire which was discovered in her home at 71 West Ninetieth street at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The building is a four-story and base ment brick structure, where Mrs. Weed conducted a kindergarten. She had about twenty pupils, but all were away for the Easter holi-days. Mrs. Weed was alone in the house, with the exception of Axtel Stare, a man-of-all-work. She slept in a front room on the third floor, and Stare slept in a rear room on the top floor. He

Stare slept in a rear room on the top floor. He says Mrs. Weed examined the house from top to bottom about 7 P. M., as usual, and then retired. He banked the fire in the furnace in the cellar at 10 P. M. and went to bed.

Stare says he was awakened by smoke in his room and the crackling of flames. He opened the door and called to Mrs. Weed until she answered him. The smoke and flames prevented his reaching her room, and she cried out that the smoke was choking her and that she could not save herself. Stare climbed down the fire escape, shouting for help. He saw Mrs. Weed at the front window when he reached the street and shouted to her. She answered, and then fell back in the smoke, which was pouring out of the window.

shouled to her. She answered, and then leil back in the sinoke, which was pouring out of the window.

Watchman Folix Rooney heard Stare's cries, and turned is an alarm. He rapped with his club, and Roundsman Jones and two patrolmen ran up. They burst through the front door, but the smoke and fire drove them back. They broke through the rear windows, but found the smoke too thick to risk entering. Foliceman Beldon went to the roof of the adjoining house and jumped across to the burning building, but the smoke drove him back from the scuttle. By this time a fire truck arrived, and ladders were run up. None of the men could reach Mrs. Weed's room.

The firemen carried bose into the building, beating the smoke and flames back with the streams. They fought their way to Mrs. Weed's room. She lay with her head under the bed. The door of her room was charred, but the flames had not reached her. She had been suffocated.

The body was removed to the West 100th

focated.

The body was removed to the West 100th street police station. The dead woman had a daughter. Adelaide, who lives with friends at 42 West Twelfth street. The fire is believed to have been caused by a defective flue. It did about \$1,000 damage. Stare was sent to the Coroner's office as a witness.

GRENADINES

SUMMER SILKS.

FOULARDS AND INDIA SILKS IN ECCOSSAIS AND QUADRILLE EFFECTS SHEER POPLINS AND VELOURS, IN CHECKS AND PLAIDS OF CLAN COLORINGS, FOR SUMMER DRESSES.

BLACK SILKS.

HAND-MADE TAFFETAS FOR ENTIRE COSTUMES, MOIRE CHIFFON, IRISH POP LINS, DOUBLE WIDTH CREPE DE CHENE, SATIN BROCADES, LOUISINES, FAILLES.

EVENING SILKS.

FOR RECEPTION AND WEDDING GOWNS, SATIN DUCHESS, CORDES VELOURS, POP-LINS, TAFFETA SOYEUX, BENGALINES, CREPE DE CHENE, MOIRE VELOUR, BRO-CADES, ETC.

B. Altman & Co.

HAVE MADE DECIDED REDUCTIONS IN

COLORED DRESS GOODS NOVELTIES,

AND WILL PLACE THEM ON SALE, MON-DAY, APRIL 26.

ENTRANCES, 18th St., 19th St. & 6th Ave. (18th Street Elevated Station.)

STOLEN JEWELRY RECOVERED.

confeld Took It from Munter Brothers and

Central Office Detectives Millmore and Haggerty brought enough jewelry to the Essex Market Court yesterday to stock a store. It was a portion of over \$1,000 worth which was stolen from the store of Munter Brothers, at 499 Broadway, by Abraham Schonfeld, 22 years old, of 23 East First street, who had been trusted cierk in their employ for three years. chonfeld was arrested about 6 o'clock on Friday evening, and the property was recovered late that night and early yesterday morning from Isaac Brovalsky of 77 Ludlow street, Raphael Schwartz of 89 Norfolk street, and Max Goldstein of 133 Clinton street, who were ar-rested for buying it from Schonfeld. The four orisoners were arraigned in the Essex Market Court and held for examination.

The firm had been missing the goods for some time and notified Capt. O'Brien of the Detective Bureau. The detectives watched the place and finally suspected Schonfeld. He was questioned on Friday afternoon and confessed that he had stolen the jewelry, which he had taken away in small packages from time to time. He begged small packages from time to time. He begged the members of the firm not to prosecute him, and promised to tell them what he had done with it. He said he had an appointment with Max Goldstein, a jewelry peddler, of 113 Clinton street, at the corner of Houston street and Second avenue about 6 clock, where he was to deliver some jewelry. The detectives accompanied him, keeping some distance behind, and arrested Goldstein just as he was receiving a dummy package from Schonfeld. After Goldstein was locked up in Police Headquarters Schonfeld and one of the members of the firm went with the detectives to Goldstein's house and searched it. Goldstein had a large stock of jewelry, and Schonfeld picked out pleces which he said he had sold to Goldstein, and they were identified by Jacob Munter, one of the members of the firm. The property recovered consisted of 151 chains, 899 rings, 79 pairs of spectacles, 109 rings with stones, 30 Masonic badges, 42 pairs of cuff buttons, 18 pairs of silver link buttons, 132 gold collar buttons, and 67 fancy pins.

The party then went to Schwartz's store and

badges, 42 pairs of cuff buttons, 18 pairs of silver link buttons, 132 gold collar buttons, and 67 fancy pins.

The party then went to Schwartz's store and Schwartz was arrested. He admitted buying jewelry from Schonfeld, but denied knowing that it was stolen. He turned over about \$500 worth of goods to the detectives.

Brovalsky was then arrested and a quantity of miscellaneous jewelry, which was found in his safe and identified by Schonfeld, was taken to Police Headquarters. The value of the goods recovered is about \$1,400.

When arraigned in court Schonfeld testified that Goldstein and Brovalsky had encouraged him to bring the jewelry to them, and said they knew that he was stealing it. He said they paid him about 20 cents on the dollar of its real value. He said that Goldstein used to pat him on the back and say;

"You are such a nice boy. You stick to me and we will both be rich."

The other defendants denied Schonfeld's story, and said that they had bought the property in good faith, believing that he was a salesman and authorized to sell the goods.

BRYAN TO BE A WITNESS.

The Free Silver Candidate Mixed Up in a Petty

An echo of the Popocratic campaign and of W. J. Bryan's unsuccessful lecture tour was heard yesterday morning in the Third District Court. Judge Moore called the case of A. Van Buren & Co., bill posters of 128 and 130 Fourth avenue, against the New York Bi-Metallic Association, Henry M. McDonald, as President, and other officers and members of the organiza debtedness of the defendant to the plaintiff of \$120, claimed to be the contract price charged

\$120, claimed to be the contract price charged by Van Buren & Co. for posting several thousand three-sheet posters amouncing that a course of five free lectures would be delivered at Carnegie Hall, two of which would be given by William J. Bryan.

The plaintiff claims that the contract was entered into by Mr. McDonald as President, and that the association has never denied the obligation, except to set up the claim that the work was not performed by the bill posters according to contract. When the case was called yesterday, Herman Stiefel, the plaintiff, asked for a continuance in order that he might subpuens several witnesses, among them Mr. Bryan.

The object of securing Mr. Bryan's testimony is to show that he entered into a contract with McDonald to deliver two speeches for a stipulated compensation; that the course of lectures was arranged for the purpose of making money, and that it was a failure.

Sale in Ald of the Bestitute Blind.

The women managers of the Society for the Relief of the Destitute Blind-will hold a reception and sale at the home, Amsterdam avenue and 104th street, on the afternoons of April 29 and 30. This sale is necessary as the income of the society is insufficient for the expenses of the

B. Altman& Co B. Altman& Co. B. Altman& Co.

WILL PLACE ON SALE, TO-MORROW, MONDAY, APRIL 26,

A STOCK OF LADIES' SPRING

IN UNIQUE DESIGNS AND COMBINATIONS TAILOR CLOTH COATS \$10.75 12.50 15.00 18.50

> ALSO SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTED WRAPS AND CAPES

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, MADE OF SATIN, MOIRE VELOUR, CHIFFON, NET AND MOUSSELINE, ELABORATELY TRIMMED

\$27.50 AND \$38.00

B. Altman & Co. Daniell & Sons.

LADIES'

REAL KID GLOVES In Fashionable Shades

FOUR-BUTTON, ALSO TWO-CLASP, WITH EMBROIDERED BACKS,

REGULARLY SOLD AT \$1.50

To-Morrow and Wednesday, AT 95° PAIR

Entrances, 18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave

Arnold. onstable K REAL LACES.

Lace Skirts, Lace Flouncings, All-Over Nets for Dresses. LACE JACKETS.

Lace Fronts, Collars, Fichus, Plaited Silk and Chiffon Fronts, Lace Ruffs, Stocks.

VEILINGS. PARASOLS, SUN UMBRELLAS LADIES' GLOVES.

Broadway & 19th st.

JONES COMES TO TOWN

From Philadelphia—Wants a Sumu

in Court-"Jollies" Simms-Fine 85. A carriage with coachman and footman drov man wearing a high hat and a big diamond in his shirt front and smoking a cigar got out and went into the court room. Magistrate Simm was on the bench.

"Hats off!" shouted a court officer. The man took off his hat. 'No smoking!" cried another officer as the man puffed at his cigar.

e wanted to see the Judge. He was told to wait cigar, lighted it, and began to puff out great

"Stop that smoking," ordered Magistrate "Throw this away," the man said to a police man, holding out the cigar.

"Do it yourself," replied the policeman. The cigar was thrown on the floor, and the nan stepped upon the bridge in front of the

"Hold my hat, my man," he said to a cour

"Hold it yourself," was the reply. "Hold it yourself," was the reply.

The man put it on the floor and turning to the Magistrate said:

"I want you to send a summons for young Mr. Perry at the Hotel Savoy, who has a letter of mine. I sent the letter by a messenger boy to Mrs. Perry, and it was intercepted by her son, who is 20 years old. He refused to deliver it or return it. Now you just bring him here and teach him a lesson."

Having said that much the man pulled out another eighr, lift it, and began blowing the smoke almost in the face of the Magistrate. The Magistrate was so astonished that he could only oxicialm:

smoke almost in the face of the Magistrate. The Magistrate was oastonished that he could only exclaim:

"Why, sir, how dare you!"

"What's the matter, old man I' the smoker placidly inquired.

The Magistrate ordered an officer to take the man over to the complaint clerk and make a charge of disorderly conduct. The man did not like this and used some words that sounded like swearing. He was arraigned and a \$5 fine was imposed.

"Oh, that's cheap," he said as he pulled out a big roll and peeled off a \$5 bill.

The court officers then led him out to his carriage without getting the aumnons he came for, and he was driven off. To the complaint clerk he said his name was John Jones and his address Philadelphia.

"Don't lorget," he said, "it's Jones, from Philadelphia.

The name is supposed to be fictitious. Magistrate Simms said he could not understand the strange conduct of the man.

Henry Gerhart, 29 years old, of 194 Second

avenue, succeeded in getting \$14 worth of drugs from the wholesale house of Henry Klein & Co. order with the forged signature of Dr. H. A. Sal-mon of Canal and Hudson streets. Yesterday mon of Canal and Russon streets. Testerday he sent a similar order to the store by ten-year-old Samuel Lipkin of 130 Orchard street. The boy got the goods, but was rollowed, and when he handed them to Gerhart on the street both were arrested. George E. Reynolds of the firm made a charge of grand larceny against Gerhart in Centre Street Court, and Magistrate Brann held Gerhart for further examination. Lipkin was committed to the Gerry society as a witness.

SECOND FLOOR SHOWROOMS.

LADIES'

FINE COSTUMES IN STYLES SUITED FOR ALL OCCASIONS, MADE UP IN THE MOST DESIRABLE FAB-RICS, CAN BE HAD AT THE FOLLOWING

RANGE OF PRICES: \$95, \$110, \$125. \$138.

TAILOR CLOTH SUITS IN WHIPCORDS, DRAP D'ETE, CHEVIOT SERGES, HOMESPUNS, ENGLISH TWEEDS, FACE CLOTHS, CREPE MELANGE, CANVAS

THE NEWEST COLORINGS, AT \$45. \$58. \$65. \$75. \$85.

AND COVERT CLOTHS, REPRESENTING

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BRENTANO'S ANNOUNCE

composing same. Price, 25c. Mail. 30c. Ready Sat-urday. Harper's Weekly Grant Memorial Number. Ready Monday. Price, 10c. Mail, 12c. BRENTANO'S,

THE SHAW MEMORIAL.

St. Gaudena's \$50,000 Tribute to the First

Boston, April 24.-Work has been nearly completed on the foundation for the Shaw me morial, to be unveiled in this city on May 30. For many years Mr. St. Gaudens has devoted much of his time to work on this bronze alt relief. The bronze plate is about 20 by 30 feet base. On the side of the base adjoining the Mall on the Common will be a triple fountain o Hons' heads. The bronze figures, heroic in size will represent Col. Shaw on horseback at the

illons' heads. The bronze figures, heroic in size, will represent Col. Shaw on horseback at the head of a file of colored soldlers headed by a little drummer boy. Over the heads of Col. Shaw and his men will be the figure of a woman waving the palm branch of victory.

The site is on the highest point of Boston Common, near the corner of Park and Beacon streets, between two big trees with overarching branches. The bronze plate will be on the Beacon street side and immediately opposite the State House. The memorial will cost about \$50,000, to which sum State, city, and individuals have contributed.

Robert Gould Shaw, in whose memory it is erected, commanded the first regiment of colored troops that went from the North during the late war, the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers. Col. Shaw, although a native of Boston, first enlisted in the Seventh New York Regiment. At the expiration of his term of service he re-enlisted as Second Licutenant in the Second Massachusetts. He was soon made Captain and a little later received his commission as Major. On May 2, 1863, he was married to the daughter of Mrs. Ogden Haggerty of New York, and on July 18 of the same year he was killed while fighting with his men on the ramparts of Fort Wagner.

The widow of Mr. Shaw is an invalid and, with Mr. Shaw's mother, is now travelling in Europe. Neither will be present at the unveiling of the memorial. Europe. Neither wi

MUST PAY FOR HIS UNIFORMS. liver Supported a Gold Man and Has No Ex

Schafran Brothers, tailors, of 59 East Broad way, sued Elmer B. Silver of 84 West 103d street in the Seventh Judicial District Court for \$210. the value of uniforms furnished to the McKinley Club in the last Presidential campaign. The de-fendant was Captain of the club, which had Club in the last Presidential campaign. The defendant was Captain of the club, which had rooms at 95 West Ninety-sixth street.

"A strange feature of this case," said Civil Justice John B. McKean in court yesterday," is that a Silver man supported a gold candidate. The defendant has no excuse for not paying for the uniforms which helped to elect our President, Had they been used for the defeated candidate's support there would be no surprise at a default in payment."

He gave judgment to the complainant,

To Record Grant's Battles in the Skies.

Wind and weather favoring, Gilbert T. Woglom, the kite expert of Washington square, will give to the multitudes around Grant's tomb during the ceremonies next Tuesday an aerial display which will help to make the day memorable. To prepare himself for any kind of memorable. To prepare himself for any kind of wind, Mr. Woglom will take to the scene no less that forty parakites of his own make and from these he will select those most favorable to the existing conditions. He will send up a string of from four to eight parakites, each from four to eight parakites, each from four to eight feet in height and exposing a spread of silk or paper varying from sixteen to thirty-two feet square. Mr. Woglom will undertake the task of recording Grant s battles in the clouds by a system of signals that everybody can read for a mile. They will be in the form of golden yellow flags two feet square, upon which will be painted letters in black eighteen inches in height. The battles will be told in chronological order.

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cannot be purchased elsewhere. Boot Makers would charge from \$6 to \$7 for equal quality. CLOSED ALL DAY TUESDAY

(GRANT MEMORIAL DAY).

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Parts of the States.

Trademarks Reg'd. WATER AND ELECTRIC LIGHT. Big Scheme to Utilize the Waters of Kinder-CHATHAM, N. Y., April 24.-The Legislature has just passed the bill which grants a charter to the Columbia Electric Power Company of Valatie, N. Y., and it is a subject which is of great interest to the people of Columbia and Rensselaer counties. The plan of the company is to establish reservoirs along the line of the

Kinderhook Creek to compound the water during the seasons of excessive flow. There will be three large reservoirs constructed, one at Valatic, one at Stuyvesant Falls, and a third at Rossman's. The Valatie reservoir will back water a distance of three miles and cover about a thousand acres of land, At this place several buildings will be moved to

make room for the reservoir.

Numerous small dams will also be creeted at other points on the creek to hold the water in reserve. Electricity will be transmitted for light, heat, and power to a distance of sixty miles. Two conditional contracts have already

miles. Two conditional contracts have already been made in a city forty miles distant. It is now anticipated that about 100,000 horse power can be developed.

The company also purposes to furnish pure water to the neighboring villages. The cost of the plant will be not far from \$5,000,000, and, as the charter of the company permits of an increase of the capital stock to \$10,000,000, there is ample assurance that, however large may be the scheme, there will be sufficient funds to carry it through.

There is no question in the minds of the promoters but that a ready market can be found for the power generated, for, as the cost of production will be reduced to a minimum, it permits of the rates to consumers being abnormally low.

production will be reduced to a minimum, it permits of the rates to consumers being abnormally low.

The local people interested are Mr. Charles Wild of Valatic and his two sons, William and Nathan. Mr. Wild will be the President of the company. It will require about one year to construct all of the machinery needed by the plant. Some of it, however, is expected to be in position and ready for use by Jan. 1 next.

The establishment of the plant is expected to furnish a boom for Chatham, situated six miles from Valatic, and a village possessing superior advantages. Already it is the terminus of three railroads—the Harlem, Lebanon Springs, and Hudson and Chatham—and it is situated on the main line of the Boston and Albany. It is within easy reach of tidewater, and altogether is a desirable place for the location of manufacturing industries.

The statement that Nathan Poons, who committed suicide at 161 East 103d street on Wednesday night, was a drinking man, as published in the morning papers, was erroncous. He was a sober, industrious man,